CHUSETTS.

OM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. MATTAPOISETT, Mass., July 31.—THE TRIBUNE OF Thursday intimates that the knowledge of this and her quiet nooks may give them a popularity which might, in the end, introduce the very conventionalas of Summer fashion we came here to avoid. I am glad to state that Mattapoisett is well seenred against such a danger. Is there not a committee e sentlemen, among the Summer residents, to detect nd punish all infractions of our holiday freedom The president thereof, a distinguished Boston lawyer. informs me that the first offense-city costume and city hours, for instance-will be punished by reprimand, the second by fine, and the third by banishment. Since this is generally understood, there are fewer white shirts to be seen, and only natural gloves, couleur de cuire. When a lady wears a vail, it is presumed that her eyes are weak. The young girls row about the harbor alone, ride or drive at all hours, and are not ashamed of the healthy tan upon their faces. I warn all future visitors, who may be attracted hither by my account of these sleepy shores, against bringing any superfine airs with them.

It is hardly possible to find safer or more delightful water for sailing than this. Almost invariably, the south-west breeze sets in about 11 a. m. and blows until sunset; and as the axis of the Bay, from Mattapoisett to Wood's Hole, is south-east, boats run out back with the wind abeam. The Atlantic swell never enters, and only a gale from the east makes the water too rough for pleasure. Even during such a gale, last week, the gentlemen were able to bathe as usual, in the harbor here.

A TRIP UP CAPE COD.

Three days ago, I plucked up resolution enough for a rapid trip to the end of Cape Cod, through a region which, in spite of the pictures drawn by Thoreau and Nordhoff, is still little known to the holiday tourist. Of course, such a flying visit of mine must deal only with obvious characteristics; but I may at least indicate how much one can see in simply going and returning by rail.

At the station of Tremont, ten miles north-east of this place, the road turns eastward, entering the broader base of the peninsula, which stretches out 35 miles before it turns sharply to the northward. The country is low, marshy and thickly wooded, with few signs of settlement, at first, between the stations. At Wareham, where there is a large rolling-mill, we strike an arm of Buzzard's Bay; at Cosset Narrows, another, and here a branch railway runs southward to Falmouth-the favorite route to Martha's Vineyard, as the breadth of the sound between the two places is only 7 miles. The project of a ship-canal uniting Buzzard's with Cape Cod Bay, at this point, has long been discussed. It is entirely practicable, and its importance to the coasting-trad needs no explanation; but the difference in tides and and currents on the two sides of the peninsula suggests possible results, the character of which cannot be determined in advance. If it should introduce a cold stream into these mild waters, deepening and broadening from its own increasing force, the climate of the southern coast would be sensibly affected.

The roughness and monotony of the landscap ceased as we approached Sandwich. It was pleasant to see a low hill, now and then, to exchange thickets for fields, and to find frequent evidences of contented settlement. The small white farm-houses however, lose their character of age and seem as nev as the newest every time they are repainted. Only the stone-fences look venerable, and indicate two centuries of possession. When covered by lichens, overrun with the deciduous ivy and balf hidden by brambles, they become quite picturesque, and give an air of importance to the small patches of corn or grass they inclose. I saw very few farms, the crops upon which appeared sufficient for the needs of the

Further, toward Barnstable, the country become more open, and the sea-horizon of Cape Cod Bay is wisible in the north. Barnstable, with its new outlying villas and its aucient, shaded streets, gives an impression of comfort and stability as we pass Three miles further is Yarmouth, whence a shor line branches off to Hyannis, the port of departure for Nantucket. Half the train leaves, and only the Cape Cod passengers remain; I hear no more talk of Dunean, Sherman & Co., stocks, or inflation, but allusions to voyages, commercial ventures, experits, pounds sterling, francs a doubleons. The region through which we speed, est, seems to be a high, gently rolling table-land : for the pale, moist sea-sky, on all sides, somehow suggests distance and depth. We are probably not more than a 100 feet above the ocean-level, and every cutting shows pure sand under an exceedingly thin coating of soil.

CAPE SCENERY. At the station for Harwich a stage with four horses waits for passengers for Chatham, a considerable town at the south-eastern corner of the Cape. There is more travel and traffic than one would expect to find in an apparent wilderness and the people who come and go have all a smart, thrifty air. Neither do I find a very pronounced chilect, such as Thoreau reports, in his conversations with them; the Yankee character shows itself in peculiarity of voice and intonation, rather than in idioms. The men of Cape Coll, in fact, from their sea-faring lives, ought to be decidedly less provincial in speech and manner than their brethren of the inland. But a slight exaggeration, in writing as in painting, is an easy device for hightening pictur esque effect, and there is consequently great tempta-

tion to use it. From Harwich to Provincetown, about 30 miles the road runs northward, up the fore-arm of the Cape. The Bay comes in sight, on the left, soon after leaving the former place, and is thenceforward almost continually seen; but I failed to catch a single glimpse of the Atlantic, over the bare swells or belts of low woodland on the East. Between Harwich and Orleans there is, indeed, a large, lonely lake, overhung by bluffs of yellow sand crowned with pine, and it may be an inlet of the ocean: the only three forms of outline and three melaucholy ors made it almost sublime. Next came Eastham on the left, with a wood of oak-trees called "Millen nium Grove," on the bay-shore, while on the other side stretches the open, sandy land of Nausett, as bleak and windy as the English downs, but not so green Yet the scattered farm-houses did not seem at all for lorn or poverty-stricken: where there was a field of corn or potatoes it looked flourishing, and every damp hollow, made level as a floor, was carpeted with the

queer, moss-like beds of the cranberry plant. The town of Wellfleet, built along a ridge which follows the course of a tide-water inlet or creek, shows barely and bleakly against the brown undula tions of the country behind. We seem suddenly to have reached a much more northern latitude; there are few trees, even about the houses, and the short grass is scarcely sufficient to nourish the few cattle wandering over it. Three or four miles to the eastward, you see a dark line of woodland, evidently left as a barrier against the winds of the Atlantic. The scenery is anything but attractive, and I hardly know why I should find it even interesting. But the imagination receives a stimulas whenever we find men living where all the usual external features of home-life are wanting: we seek for something in the unfriendly earth, the unlovely landscape, the inelement air, which they must have found, yet which cludes our own vision.

PROVINCETOWN.

Truro follows-another town of mariners and fishermen, who gather fuel on the seas to keep its bearth-fires alive. Then North Trure, a quaint little hamlet, in a hollow which rans nearly across the peninsula, and is overlooked, at its eastern end, by the white tower of Highland Light, perched on a sand-bluff, a hundred feet above the Atlantic. This is the only point where the narrowness of the Cape is visible: the waters of the Bay glimmer below the railway embankment, and the tower, on the edge of

the ocean, does not appear to be more than four miles distant. Wild tracts of jungle now succeed, ragged and stunted pines rising out of tangles of sumac, bayberry, birch, maple, wild-roses, and vines. Scarlet lilies gleam by the wayside, white, starry blossoms float on the pools of black water; the crests of the hills gnawed by the winds, show faces of hot sand; for half a dozen miles there is no sign of human life, nor much apparent possibility of it, and then we suddenly rush into Provincetown, at the northern ex-

tremity of the Cape. I describe the country from Orleans to the end of the road, as I saw it next day, on my return. It was the last train by which I arrived, and the town-clock of Provincetown struck nine. A back carried me through the dark silent streets, to a neat little hotel called the Gifford House, where I found unexpectedly comfortable quarters. Mr. Gifford; moreover, kindly gave me his guidance the following morning, so that the few hours I speat there were employed to the best advantage.

The town, in the first place, was a great surprise to ne. From the end of the Cape a long sandy spit curves around to the west and south, the natural breakwater of the safe and spacious harbor. Provincetown, built close along the shore in a crescent curve, two miles and a half in length, faces the south. At each end of the place there is but a single street; in the middle there are three parallel streets, the inmost of which has been opened along the top of the sandy hills rising directly behind the shore. Owing to this sheltered and warm situation, the gardens attached to almost every house in the place are delightfully luxuriant, and the quaint, ever-winding main street is shaded with fine old poplar, elm, willow, and cottonwood trees. Nearly all the garden oil, however, is an importation: the trading-vessels of the place brought many thousand tons of earth, as ballast, from Plymouth, Boston, New-Orleanspossibly even from Spain and the Azores! In this cosmopolitan earth flowers and vegetables grow apace, and the grape flourishes as hardly elsewhere in New England. There is scarcely a house, without its flat-roofed vine arbor, as in the smaller scaports of the Mediterranean. I did not notice a single shabby or dilapidated dwelling; every feature of the place is bright, cheerful, cozy, and comfortable. Sometimes, it is true, a strong whiff of salt fish overpowers the woodbine odors, but it is not a pervading atmosphere-at least, at this season.

ECONOMY EXTRAORDINARY. The population is a little over 4,000, of whom 1,200 are Portuguese from the Azores. The latter left in consequence of the terrible famine, som years ago, and the most of them are already acclimated, industrious, thrifty, and rapidly bettering their condition. The men are good sailors, and readily find employment, while the women in their frugality, are a surprise if not something of a horror to Yankee housewives. In the neighborhood of Mattapoisett, one of these Portuguese emigrants had attained to the ownership of a small farm, out of which he draws profits impossible to the native race. Not long since, he brought home a piano, as an agreeable surprise to his wife. But the poor woman, startled out of her senses by such an amazing luxury, ushed from the house and hid herself in the woods

Provincetown is nearly two months older than Plymonth, if we count the landing of the Pilgrims here and Capt. Standish's pursuit of the Indians down the Cape to Truro, as a possession of the land. Away from the town and harbor, the country remains very much as in that day. Except two or three cranberry patches, in the nearer hollows, there is no cultivation, not even a detached farm-house, north of Truro. It is barren land and fruitful sea, here. The Town-hall stands on the highest bit of ground, just a hundred feet above the sea-level, and from that point we overlooked the rounded extremity of the Cape and the shoreson both sides, as far as Highland Light. It was a hazy morning, sea and air the same color, and the horizon, over a waste of sand and jongle, was dotted with mysterious ships which eemed to be hanging in empty space. I took a horse and light vehicle, and drove across

to the Atlantic in company with my host. We first entered a miniature wilderness, steeps of loose sand alternating with damp bollows, but all covered alike with a perfect tangle of vegetation. A few of the aboriginal pine-trees are still standing-hard, stub born, ragged forms, with the life nearly battered out of them yet still resisting death, like the old age of hard-working men. There are three or four kinds of oak, of sturdy growth but low stature; birch and maple; two varieties of wild plum, whortleberries in profusion (" harts and such trash," as Capt. John Smith called them in 1614), the service-berry or shad-bush, and a handsome species of sumac. The fragrant white azalea and the spicy leaves of the bayberry gave a pleasant flavor to the air. Up and parallel lines, north and south-we drove for a mile and a half, and then came suddenly upon an equal breadth of burning, dazzling sand.

A SAND BURIED SKELETON.
Save for the beach-grass, which covered the west ern slopes in thin tufts, it would have been a reproduction of that other desert shore which faced us to the south-east, across 4,000 miles of sea. No sign of life was visible-but a single sign of death. A stake driven into the sand marked the spot where, not ong since, the gales carried away 15 or 20 feet of ridge and uncovered a skeleton, with a watch and a number of coins of the last century. It was prob ably the sole survivor of a wreck, who had crawled thus far inland, laid down exhausted and been buried by the same wind which dug him up, eight; vears afterward.

From the last low bluff we looked down upon th Atlantic. Southward ran the white beach, straight as if measured by a surveyor's line, for more than twenty miles, without a break. Out to sea the fog slowly thickened; the water seemed peaceful in its glassy calm, but near the shore one long swell after another lifted itself with a lazy movement, as if half unwilling, gathered and fell with a rattling, sullen reverberation. The sea was as stern and hos tile as the shore. No gulls wheeled in the air, no twinkle on the water showed the movement of a fish. and the piping of a quail in the hollow behind us

sounded like the cry of some lost creature. The undertow along this coast is so strong that he most powerful swimmer is lost if he ventures to athe when the swell is moderately heavy. Th only advantage it possesses, to counterbalance se many repellant features is, that one may stand on the shore and catch bass with a long line. Outside there is a double row of sand-bars, which increas the danger for vessels, yet seem scarcely to check the force of the breakers during the storm. The action of the ocean upon the Cape, however, is uncertain and irregular; it makes inroads in some places and additions in others. Thoreau says: "Cape Cod is the bare and bended arm of Massachusetts; the shoulder is at Buzzard's Bay; the elbow at Cape Malebarre, the wrist at Truro, and the sandy fist at Provincetown, behind which the State stands on her guard, with her back to the Green Mountains. and her feet planted on the floor of the Ocean, like an athlete,-protecting her bay, boxing with northeast storms, and ever and anon heaving up her Atlantic adversary from the lap of earth, ready to thrust forward her other fist, which keeps guard the

while upon her breast at Cape Ann."

It is a satisfaction to know that this pugilistic arm, sand though it be, cannot be battered or worn away by the angry sea for some thousands of years to come.

WHY GEN. SHERMAN FAILED TO CAPTURE

VICKSBURG.
To the Editor of The Tribune. Six: Gen. Sherman in his Memoirs places the responsibility for his failure to capture Vicksburg, at the pattle of Chickasaw, on Gen. Geo. W. Mergan. This I be lieve to be unjust to one for whom I entertain the highest regard as a friend and old commander. Isn't it strange that Gen. Morgan should be singled out, as the only di vision commander who is responsible for this failure when Gen. Steele, who commanded the left division, pronomeed the enemy's works in his front impregnable, and
his division was withdrawn! Gen. Morgan Smith's division made an attempt to carry the works in their front,
but were requised. Gen. Morgan made an attack by
order of Gen. Sherman with his division, but were repaised after earrying the first line of the enemy's works.
I know that Gen. Morgan and the officers of his dithion pronounced the works in their front impregnable, and I
tamk the reason why Vicksburg was not taken at this
attempt was simply because is couldn't be done. I know
that Gen. Morgan was a brave officer, and he world have
preferred death to disbonor. Huch W. Abans,

Late Major 7th Kentucky Vols.

Peckskill, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1875. when Gen. Steele, who commanded the left division, pro

JOHN PAUL'S VACATION.

FINANCE EXPLAINED TO FINANCIERS. HB PRINCIPLE OF REACTION ILLUSTRATED-STOCK OPERATIONS BY THE RULE OF THREE-THE PAIL-URR - FINANCIAL AERONAUTICS - COMMODORE VANDERBILT AND CENTRAL-A SUCCESSFUL OPIATE.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] SARATOGA, July 27 .- "Who will step aboard of your balloon now, Mr. Paul?" asked my financial friend, when news came that a great firm had failed. With fine irony Isaac persists in calling the present system of inflation my balloon. And this is the way he always approaches the subject when he

wants to get at my financial views. We were out on the race-course, and I was feeling badly. It was not that I had drawn Olitipa in a hat pool; it was not that I had laid money on Leander when I should have chosen the Countess; it was not that in the steeple chase I took Trouble and had only that and a pool-ticket for my pains; it was none of these aggravations that weighed upon me. But my spirit was oppressed by the thought that possibly had given my financial views in a late letter from Long Branch-very late indeed in getting into print -prematurely to the public; that I, perhaps, had precipitated a panie, involved "the street"-possibly some of the sidewalks, as well-shattered credits, destroyed confidence, moved banks to call in their loans, upset the balance of trade, interfered with the iron industry, done a good many other of the things which a man is apt to do if he doesn't shut his teeth together and carefully refrain from telling the truth. Sooner than have brought calamity upon the community in that way I'd have stayed at Long Branch, playing croquet on the sand-with hearts for balls and fans and clouded bamboo canes for mallets

even until now, Sometimes I think I will never write about finance again. As for theology, that is not for me in the future. It is quite enough to be bowling down long established houses in this way, without bringing the established churches about one's ears in a rain of brick and mortar. These who can't write without setting folks to thinking, and producing social and business convulsions, had better either not write at all, or else write for The North American Review. where they can do no harm.

Well, Mr. Sherman turned to me-we were sitting in the Grand Stand-and wanted to know who would

step aboard my balloon now.

"Everybody," I replied, "if only one fool can be found to lead." A drop of nine per cent in an eight per cent dividend-paying stock is a tempting thing. People are prone to "buy for a reaction." times they get it. A friend of mine bought Wabash at thirty and it reacted on him so severely that within the month he went into another branch of business entirely-clamming. He was always fond of fishing, he says, and he finds health as well as a livelihood in his present employment. As compared with the trout the clam cannot be called a game fish, perhaps, but then he doesn't react, you know. In this respect it differs from my No. 10 Scott gun. That does. With only five drams of pewder aboard, and not much room to stretch out in, either, it reacted on me the other day to such an extent that I went over and lay down on the other side of the lot, and it kept on reacting for five minutes or so-kicked me twice while I lay on the ground and a third time as I was getting up. There's a good deal of dicing and ornamental work about the wood-work of that gun, and a prettier piece of English walnut never you saw, but I don't put that fancy stock to my shoulder again in a hurry. And I don't get behind any fancy stock in the future if I can help it. Lady Clipper and Warlock reacted on their riders to-day. Warlock's lockey didn't get up as soon as the horse did. I'm not riding Warlocks nowadays so much as I once was. One must have long legs when he straddles lightning, and then I don't know that he has an easy

A friend of mine well known for his philanthropy as well as for the breadth-I might say the exceeding latitude-of his financial views klo I violate any confidence in saying right out that his name is Briggs?)-has one formula by which he figures up in moment the worth of any stock on the market. Thus: "If a New-York Central Railway First Mortgage bond which only pays seven per cent per annum, semi-annually, is worth one handred and sixteen, what is a canal or telegraph stock worth that pays two per cent quarterly ? Easy enough to get at "." And out comes a proof-sheet of an article in a religious journal for figuring paper, and a pencil. 'A simple problem in the Rule of Three. As 7 is to 8, so is 116 to the answer. Here you have it-7:8:: 116=13247. Any stock that pays two per cent quarorly is worth 1324s, gentlemen." Tremember we once operated in South Carolina Jan-

arys and Julys together. Briggs figured up what they were worth, and I bought them. They carried on their face six per cent in gold, and sold at 621g. Briggs's famous equation was this: "If New-York Central stock which only pays 8 per cent, is worth par, what ought South Carolina Januarys and Julys that pay six per cent in gold to sell for f" The gold rate fluctuated so frequently that it was difficult to make an exact calculation, but where figures fail Briggs has a wonderful genius for guessing. And he guessed they were John Swinton guessed they were, oo, and bought a hat full. Then we went over to Adams Express—so called because of the irregular way it leaves, I fancy,—and told Gen. Sandford we guessed he had better buy some. But he guessed not. We thought he was mistaken then, but it has since occurred to me that possibly we had the vrong of it. However, do not let anything I may have said lead you to believe that my friend Briggs as not a great financial head. Daboll was a fool to him, so far as figures are concerned; and when it comes to The Wealth of Stagnations, or The Origin of Specie, the little treatises of Adam Smith and Darwin are literally nowhere.

As I was going on to say, Mr. Sherman only asked me who was going to get aboard of my balloon, as the simplest way of getting at my financial views. "Everybody will get aboard of it," I replied 'everybody, not excepting Russell Sage. None of them want to go up in a balloon exactly; it isn't a through trip that they contemplate-only a little turn. Each man intends to get out before his neighbor; none goes in to stay. The banker on this side of the way expects to step safely out, and, himself standing on the ground, see the banker across the way, who is not quite so smart and will leave a moment later, floating about high in the air. That the balloon may burst before anybody steps down and out, or get away with them all before the most timid sees that the ropes are frayed, is a contingency which suggests itself to none. It's only for a turn, boys; the gas is all right and with a 'put' for a parachute the fall will be easy to you at the worststep aboard."

"What do you really think of this failure of Dunan, Sherman & Co I" demanded my friend petalantly. "These glittering generalities are all very well, but please bring your great intellect down to the contemplation of details for a moment."

Since you wish my honest epinion, I reply that the failure of this one house is a tride in itself considered-a thread in events of very little importance, when separated from the complex web of the present and the future wherewith it is inextricably interwoven. True, as Briggs says, the failure of Duncau, Sherman & Co. will not reduce the earnings of the New-York Central Railroad or the Western Union Telegraph in any appreciable degree; it does not in reality make the stock of either of these great corporations one dollar the less valuable. But that house was one of the great depositories of the surplus money of the public. Notwithstanding the immense crop of prophets after the event, which has so suddenly sprang into inxuriant life, that house stood as a synonym for safety. I have never kept any money there myself, but I have always thought that if ever I had any to keep, to that house I would go with it. Now if it suddenly appears that a house which so long stood a seeming tower of strength, a commercial pillar on which it was safe to lean, if it suddenly appears, I say, that this tower, this pillar, has been honey-combed for years, dry-rotted at the

and prominence, of houses which there is more reason to regard as shaky? Where are we to put our surplus money? In whom are we to trust-I say we, but I mean they; they who have treasures of earth, vile dross, fifthy lucre, spondulix, National currency, the ready? Suppose all these fortunate ones suddenly make up their mind that a man's money is nowhere so safe as in his own keeping, and ask for it at about the same time? The little stream that occasionally trickles through the walls of a reservoir is of little consequence in itself; it becomes serious only when viewed as an exponent of the mighty but silent and secret force at work behind. As the forerunner of an army of waters, the herald of a break in the dam, it has a terrible meaning. At this time, when a vast amount of capital is lying idle because of the general unwillingness to invest, an unwillingness consequent upon a want of confidence in existing values, a failure of this kind has rather a serious significance. If to the distrust of investments you add a distrust of depositories, men may feel like putting their money into a dry goods box and sitting down on it-then you have a panic."

"You have alluded to New-York Central several times, Mr. Paul. Do you not consider that a safe security at present prices, Sir ?"

When you put this question to me, point blank, Mr. Sherman, my position becomes an embarrassing one. You know the close terms of confidential relationship which have existed between Commodore Vanderbilt and myself, ever since he declared his scrip dividend of eighty per cent. As he did not inform me that he contemplated such a movement, and consequently I incautionsly permitted myself to be caught short of the stock, a feeling thus sprang up between us, a feeling of love on the one side and respectful admiration on the other, which continues to this day. When you further know that he killed several of my relations above Forty-second-st. before the present Fourth-ave, improvement were completed, you will understand in some degree the obligations I am under to him. Nevertheless, common sense, justice, a sense of my own position, a consciousness of what I owe to the world, all compel me to ask of you, calmly and dispassionately, if New-York Central be worth the price it has been selling at for some time past, why in thunder and the name of a most unconscionable Congress does it drop several per cent on the mere rumor of Commodore Vanderbilt's illness ! If it drop so on the rumor of his death, a rumor so oft repeated that the thing has become so monotonous, a rumor which no one ever believes-how much will it drop when he really does die? And that he will not, cannot, live forever is reasonably certain, I think. For all men must some day die; the Commodore is but a man-therefore some day the Commodere must die! I hepe l have proved this fact by a syllogism too clear and direct to admit of contradiction-for if it can be contradicted, his satellites will be round me in a minute. Tis a general impression, evidently, that when the Commodore dies Central stock will drop from ten to twenty per cent. Now that death-day cannot be very far distant. He is in his eighty-second year, and more signs of failing are evident upon him this Summer than ever before. Seldom if ever does he go out to the races; he falls gently to sleep in the afternoon with a good book either in his hand or by his side: he has reduced the play in point-cuchre from five dollars to one; he does not disembowel his antagonists now so completely as formerly. In this no shows signs of failure, mentally as well as physi-cally. His nearest friends watch his health like hawks: no one intends to have much Central stock on hand at the time of his death, but in the mean time pretty much all are willing They take the chances of to trade in it. an old man's life. Only a feeble pulse, a fluttering breath, only, stand between many an operator and beggary; yet they court the chance. To me it looks like skating on thin ice; but-each to his own fancy. Now if New-York Central stock be really worth its present price, tell me, will you, why the Commodore's death should depress it at all f Certainly the taking off of almost any other railroad president you can name would be a signal benefit to the road he represents. Do men of means, men of influence, men of brains, men like myself, in fact, propose to wrap the drapery of a stock around them and he down to dream upon it when its value depends so much on an old man's heelth, to say nothing of his life. If the stock had not been watered to a most unprecedented degree, if it, like almost every other security dealt in at the Stock Exchange, were not inflated, ballooned, to bursting, would it throb in mad unison when the President's blood was stirred with fever? rise with his recovery? sink like lead with a suspicion that his eyelids were drooping in death? I only ask these quesnothing. But does seem to me that only a terribly watered stock could be so wildly upheaved by a pain or a pimple. If it cannot stand to-day on the merit of the road, if the direction be incompetent, and all hinges upon one man, be that man young or old, I want none of it. So with religion when it was claimed that its very life hung trembling in the balance of Mr. Beecher's innocence or guilt. If there were nothing of religion more than that, better far, it seemed to me, that the feeble light should flicker out at once. But the contrary was true. And more than this, I tell you,

Mr. Sherman-A deep breathing broke on my ear. I turned round to see who had a fit. There sat my friend Sherman, a programme of the race in his hand and a peaceful smile upon his face, fast asleep with his head upon Mr. Stranahau's shoulder-who was also asleep.

"How long have those gentlemen been thus coma tose !" I asked of a bystander. Ever since you 've been blowing," he whispered :

den't stop now, or you'll wake 'em." But these are my views of the situation, and if the reader sleeps over them he may wake to them. I am sorry I was born this way, knowing nothing about anything but theology and finance, but I can't help it. Some pork always will boil so. JOHN PAUL.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL EXHIBITION AT PARIS.

OSTITUS ON VIEW.

GENERAL EFFECT OF THE DISPLAY-THE UNITED STATES CREDITABLY REPRESENTED-THE CURI-

ROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, July 15.-The International Geographical Exposition was opened to-day without any formal ceremony. It is being held in pursuance of a resolution adopted by the scientists and others interested in commercial and cosmographic geography, who assem-bled at Antwerp in August, 1871, and selected Paris as next place of meeting. The Geographical Society of Paris has been very active in promoting the success of the Congress and exhibition. The French Severament has also assisted in different ways, chiefly by giving the use of the Pavillon de Flore in the Tulicries, and a considerable space bordering on the Seine near by. At 2 this afternoon Marshal MacMahon and his wife, attended the exhibition, and were received without any formality.
The large hall of the Pavilion de Flore is decorated with that taste in which the French so much excel. The larger part of this hall on the first floor is occupied with French maps, globes, charts, and volumes illustrative of every ranch of geography, geodesy, and topography. The map of France which stretches across the end of this half is nearly 40 feet in hight. Among the articles of curiosity displayed are the instruments used by the Expedition for bserving the Transit of Venus at the islands of St. Paul; photographs of the Austrian Expedition to the North Pole, a brick from the great wall of China brought to France by the Marquis Beauvoir, and an immense acro-lite from Sweden. There are also gerillas 10 feet in hight on view. The great halt is festoened with cartains of green cloth trimmed with gold bordering, the pillars being tastefully dressed with the flags of the nationalities represented, and the escatcheous of their represented

The flags of the United States, six in number, make a worthy show, and the space assigned for the American exposition is well filled. Dr. W. E. Johnstone, a resident physician of Paris who represents the United States was appointed so recently by the tre-graphical Society of New-York that he had little time to see that our comtry was properly represented. The American department, nevertheless, makes a satisfactory display, and shows that we have been making fair statistical atlas, in two folio volumes, hand the full supply of charts from the office of the United States Coast Survey; the valuable and complete sets of base, what are we to think of housesof less character | publications representing the work of the M-zerological

Office; the Navai Observatory; together with the excel-lent contributions from the United States Engineers and the Land Office give altogether a very favorable impresaton of our paogress in general science. The display to-day is incomplete, but France, Belgium, Spain, and Portugal, the Netherlands, Austria, Greece, Italy, and Turkey and Japan, as well as England and the United States, are all represented. Boxes are, however, con stantly arriving and sections filling up, so that the dis play is soon likely to be greatly improved. The English Government will send as its Commissioner Col. J. 6 Montgomerie, R. E.; while the Royal Geographical So clety of London will be represented by Sir Rutherford Alcock, who was so long connected with the British diplomatic service. These Commissioners are expected be-fore the opening of the Congress which will discuss the long list of subjects proposed, beginning its session or the 1st of August.

THE DISTRICT GOVERNMENT.

SENATOR SARGENT'S DEFENSE OF THE RING REVIEWED.

PRETENDED IMPROVEMENTS EXPOSED-DEFECTIVE SEWERAGE, IMPERFECT DRAINAGE, AND DAN-GEROUS PAVEMENTS.

o the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: Senator Sargent of California, in a reent speech in defense of himself and the Washington Hing, as pears to be reckless in his statements. In gross exaggeration of what the Ring have accomplished the

Senator says: Half a dezen years ago Washington was a with surface drainage, irregular grade, a sickly, intolera-ble hole. Now it is one of the most beautiful cities in the world, with scores of miles of finely paved streets, as many miles of sewers, regular grades, beautiful parks, and from being one of the most sickly, is one of the most healthful cities on the continent.

All of these improvements have been effected, the Senator would have his hearers believe, through the agency of the Washington Ring. It certainly is not an agreeable task to show that most of the foregoing state ments are not true, and the rest gross exaggerations, but such are the facts. What man who saw this city six years ago will believe the first statement—that it was then "quagmirel" A quagmire is a soft, wet place, that yields and shakes under the foot. Who believes that the wise founders of this Government selected such ground upor which to build the capital of the nation ! The truth is that the topography and firmness of the soil of Washing ton are both most admirably adapted for the site of a city. In short, this statement of the Senator is not true If Senator Sargent meant to apply the term "quag mire" to the moral condition of Washington, it will be hard to show how its shaky character has been in any

respect improved by the Ring.
"With surface drainage." Well, we have that now, and its present character is very much worse than it was six years ago. Many of the old and well-constructed sowers have been so altered as greatly to reduce their effective capacity, and all of the new sewers are so small that they often overflow, spread sewer filth all over the arface, and inundate many cellars and basements with the most disgusting pollution. Most of the new sewers are also very leaky, causing the soil to become foul and noxious; and many of them are so badly built, and are so rotten, as to make it exceedingly dangerous to drive over them in times of heavy rains. In several instances sewers have caved in, and carried down horses and car riages, although the occupants of the vehicles have thus far escaped. On the whole, the condition of Washington has not been improved by the expenditure of any mil-lions of dollars by the Ring, on its drainage and sewerage. On the contrary, it will cost many millions more to correct the very great blunders of the Ring.

"Icregular grades." Well, some grades have been changed, but they are still irregular; and the improvement thus effected will hardly equal the damage done to property. But to reduce all the city streets and avenues to grades corresponding to the changes now made must cost over \$100,000,000 more, and until that is done, or the changes made are modified, the city must continue to present a torn-up and ragged appearance.

A sickly, intolerable hole." "A sickly, intolerable hole." This characterization is well known to be as mapplicable to the City of Washington as the expression is coarse and vulgar. Feople of refinement have always found Washington to be quite tolerable, and agreeable too. And it is betieved that most Senators and Representatives, and their families find it quite agreeable to stay here as long as their constituents consently it. As for health, this city has always compared favorably with that of other cities. It was certainly so six, seven, and eight years ago, when its health was actually better than it has been during the last three years, notwinstanding the Senator's statement to the contrary. The present rather unfavorable condition of health arises, unquestionably, from the recent unwise, most abominable and stupid Hing manipulations of the sewerage.

"Scores of miles of finely-paved streets." Senator Sur-gent should have added that not one of the scores of miles is in sound or good condition. The concrete is being rapidly disintegrated, and the wooden blocks are rotting so sast as to make driving on them not only disa-grecable, but positively dangerous. It is not likely that rotting so kist as to make driving on them not only dis-grecable, but positively dangerous. It is not likely it any other city will invest brigely in such fine pavomen in speaking of the two investigations by Congre-of the doings of the Board of Public Works, it Senator says: "In all the 2,500 pages of testimo-there is not the least showing that Gov. Shephe or his colleagues ever appropriated a dollar to their or use; ever had a cent's interest in any contract; or come act unworthy of bonest men." Is this not que-equal to the most andscious or reckless statement ev-made by Mr. Shepherd himself! The truth is that duri-the investigations, the Board, of which Mr. Shepherd wi-the head, was found to be so thoroughly rotten to its we-core, that the has Committee reported manimously, kep-lecus and Democrats, infavor of its instant, removal, was core, that the last Committee reported manimously, repos-leans and Democrats, in favor of its instant, removal, which was promptly done by Congress. And when Mr. Skepherif's name was sent, with two wheres, to the Senate for confir-mation as a Commissioner to succeed the Board, Mr. Shepherif's name was instantly and overwhelmingly re-jected by the Senate.

The truth is that Senator Bargent himself is now on trial in his own State for his complicity with the District

jected by the Senate.

The truth is that Senator Bargent himself is now on trial in his own State for his complicity with the District of Columbia Ring, and Mr. Gorham, Secretary of the Senate, is in the same boat. When the President shocked the sense of decency of the whole country a year ago, by nominating Mr. Shepherd to be one of the Commissioners of the District, Mr. Shepherd remained in Mr. Gorham's office while the nomination was discussed by the Senate, and Mr. Gorham himself acted as his messenger, passing in and out of the Senate and reporting to him the progress of the dehate. At the same time Benator Sargent was the only man on the floor of the Senate who dared to raise his voice in defense of the Ring, and was only prevented from speaking against time and staving off a vote on the nomination, by a resolution sent from the House postponing the hour of final adjournment. Sargent was one of the six Senators who voted for Shepherd's condination, the other lave being Faterson, Spencer, Cayton, Flanagan, and Jones. If any two men were implicated with the District Ring they were Sargent and Gorham, and their defense of their co-conspirators should be taken for what it is worth in the light of these facts.

Washington, D. J. July 27, 1875.**

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AS-

CURIOUS GEOGRAPHICAL PARK-OTHER APPLI-

ANCES FOR TEACHING—SUBJECTS OF DISCUS-SION. FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

FAIR POINT, N. Y., Aug. 3 .- The prevailing idea at Fair Point for the two weeks beginning to-night will be the teaching and training of the Sunday-school workers of America. The prospect is that a great multitude will be here. Train-loads and boat-loads are already coming, in spite of the read weather. There are nearly 200 cottages on Fair Point. Some of them are very handsome, and are supplied with all the appliances necessary

for comfort and convenience.

The "Park of Palestine," which is on the shore of the ike, is constructed on a large scale, in accordance with the latest maps and surveys, and people can walk through it from the southern limit of Judea, through Samaria, to Meunt Hermon, in the extreme north. The position of Jacob's well, where Christ and the weman of Samaria sat and talked, is given in this park, with the mountains of Ebal and Gerizim on the north and south, and the City of Sychar in the vicinity. The locality of the event and its physical features are fixed distinctly it the mind, and the salient points are thereby more easily received and remembered. In the same way, by the large model of Jerusalem displayed at a short distance from the grand entrance to the grounds, the events which occurred in that city are more easily grasped and more

sized Eastern house stands near the model of A federated factor in the precisely such a house in all its apartments and appointments as one may see in Palestine to-day. Then there is an exact model of the Jewish tabermache—perfect in all its parts, in form, proportions, fixtures, colors and furnibure. This model may be taken apart and egain put together, precisely as the ancient tabernacie was taken down and erected again by the Israelites of old. There is also a section of an Egyptian personal.

tabler-nacie was taken down and erected again by tarelites of old. There is also a section of an Egyptian regitates of old. There is also a section of an Egyptian regitates of old. There are to be Bible services in the morning hours, and during "working hours" the persons present are to be divided into sections and instructed in various matters connected with the Bible, with its physical and spiritual facts, and concerning methods of communicating what may be learned to others. On August 5 the topics to be thus studied are "The Drvine Origin and Mission of the Bible," and "The Classification and Design of its Several Books." On the same day there will be lectured by eminent Sanday-school workers on kindred topics, and Dr. Vineent will hold a Normal Class Exercise—"Preparatory Grade—First Session." The day will close at 9:15 p. m., with a stereopticon exhibition by the New, W. W. Wythe, D.D. He conceived the idea of the "Park of Palestine" and executed it, and is the knyenor of many other interesting devices at Fair Point.

On vacious successive days the topics of the morning working hours are to be "Bible History and Chronology," Hible Geography," with ample means on the ground for lituatration; "Biblical Interpretation, "Difficulties in the Bible," "The Natural History of the Bible." "The Natural History of the Bible." "The Natural History of the Rich." "Methods of Hinstrating and Questioning," and "Principles of Adaptation in Teaching." In what are called "Conferences" are discussed such topics as "How may we increase the Spiritual Power of the Sunday-school" and "The Teacher's office—its Place and Power."

STAGE-RIGHT.

A FOURTH LETTER FROM MR. CHARLES

RIGIN OF THE THEM STAGE-RIGHT-COMPARATIVE VALUE OF STAGE-RIGHT AND COPYRIGHT TO AUTHORS-DRAMATIC PIRACY-STAGE-RIGHT AT LAW-PARLIAMENT SECURES THE RIGHTS OF AUTHORS-A FAVOR ASKED OF THE UNITED

o the Editor of The Tribune.

Sin: Stage-right is a term invented by me in 1860, and first printed in a book called "The Eighth Coment." Soon afterward I laid it before the judges of the Common Pleas, when I argued in person the question of law, that arose out of the first count in Reade agt. Conquest. The term was necessary. Truth and legal science had not a fair chance, so long as the fallacious phr "Dramatic Copyright" infested the courts and the books; its use, by counsel and judges, had created many misunderstandings, and one judicial error, Cumberland agt. Planché. Language has its laws, which even the learned cannot violate with impunity : adjectives can qualify a substantive, but cannot change its substance. "Dramatic Copyright" either means the exclusive right of printing a play-book, or it means nothing at all; but, since the word "Copyright" covers the exclusive right of printing a play-book, "Dramatic Copyright" does really mean nothing at all. It is an illogical, pernicious phrase, and, if any lawyer will just substitute the word "Stage-right," he will be amazed at the flood of light the mere use of a scientific word will pour upon the fog that at present envelopes history and old decisions, especially Coleman agt. Wathen, Murray agt. Elliston, and Morris agt. Kelly. leading cases. The word also gives the true key to both the judgments in Reade agt. Conquest. They are pure statutory decisions, and just ones; on the second count, a novelist creates a copyright, but no stage-right. On the first count, a dramatist ereates both rights, and if he founds a novel on his drama that does not forfeit his precedent stage-right for law abhors divestiture, whatever mad Yates, and

the poor parrots who cite him, may fancy. STAGE-RIGHT IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME. Stage-right, or the sole right of an author to pro duce and reproduce his imprinted dramas on the stage is allowed by lawyers to have been a common law right up to the date of 3 Will., 4. This universal admission is a caprice of the intellect; for really it is impossible to prove Stage-right in represented plays as palpable an antiquity, as Copyright in printed books. Ancient precedents there are none; ancien word or phrase there is none; nor any public recognition of the right in acts of State; whereas Copyright stands not only on the law of unsalaried and productive labor, but on four old witnesses, the Word, statutory recognitions, cases, and dieta. However. Stage-right in unprinted dramas is undisputed, and that less in historical evidence from literary sources, as to whether printing a drama forfeited the

Henslowe's Theater was exceptional; in his days and Shakespeare's, most theaters were managed thus: established actors were the shareholders, and paid young actors salaries; these, as the novices improved, were commuted for half shares, and finally for shares. The shareholders obtained plays on various terms; if an author was a member of the sharing company, he was paid by his share of the profits, and as each theater produced full eight times as many new plays as now, the sharing authors were always busy. The non-sharing author received sum, or the overplus of a certain night, or both. See Henslowe's diary. The Stage-right of the paid author vested in the company npon the common-law principle that the paymaster of a production is its proprietor, and they extended this by custom to the works of the sharing author. To this severe equity we owe a literary mis fortune; several hundred plays, many of them masterpieces, were kept out of print and have been lost. The plays of Jonson, Fletcher, Shakespeare, and others were confined to the theater until well worn. Messrs. Pepe, Warburton, and Johnson had not the key to Shakespeare's business and wrote wildly-that he neglected his reputation, dld not think his works worth printing, and, thanks to his flightiness, his come down to us more corrupt than the text of Velleius Paterculus ; but the truth is, other plays were kept out of print as long as his were, and his text is by no means the only corrupt one of that day; and what those fine fellows call his flightiness was good sense and probity. He valued reputation, as all writers do. But he valued it at its value. The man wrote poems as well as plays, and did the best thing possible with both-of a poem, the road to a little way to great fame and profit was the theater; readers were very few, play-goers numerous beyond belief; observe, then, his good sense. He prints his poems in 1594, almost as soon as he can afford to do it: of his plays he prints a few, one at a time, and never till each play has been well worn in the theater. Observe his probity; he was a sharing author, and his fellow shareholders had an equitable lien on his plays. To gratify his vanity by wholesale publication of his plays would have been unfair to them. This is connected with my subject thus-In his will, particular as it is, he did not bequeath his plays to any one. Therefore, prima facie, they would go to his residuary legatee. But they did not go to her. Created by a shareholder in the Globe, and handsomely paid for year by year long after their erestion, they remained, by current equity, the property of the theater. The shareholders kept them to the boards for seven years after his death, and then printed them. His first editors, Hemming and Coudell, had been his joint shareholders in the Globa Now observe how the men of that day commented by anticipation on the remantic cant of recent pettifoggers, that centuries ago if any one printed a MS., he resigned all the rights be held while it was in MS.! The copyright in Shakespeare's plays-it was not violated at all. The Stage-right-it was not violated for some years after the plays were printed; but printing and publishing plays facilitate dramatic Piracy, though they do not make it honest, some companies plucked up courage in 1627, and began to perform Shakespeare's dramas from the printed ook. Did the holders of the Stage-right acquiesce! Not a bit of it; they went to the Licenser of plays,

it concerns, to take notice and forbear to impeach the said William Bieston (who represented the share-holders of the Cockpit) in the premises." Of these 24 plays, some were in MS, some printed. The no-tice is worded by a lawyer, and the declared object is to protect property. Malone in Profesomena to Shakespeare, vol. 3, p. 158. SEPARATION OF STAGE-RIGHT FROM COPYRIGHT. Soon after this the theaters were closed, and this made the readers of plays a hundred where one had been, and deranged forever the equitable custom that prevailed before the civil war. As soon as the theaters reopened, Dramatists made other and better terms, and those terms were uniform; they never sold their manuscripts out and out to the theater; from 1662 to 1694 they divided their Stage-right from their Copyright; they took from the theater the overplus of the third night, generally at double prices, and they always soft the Copyright to the booksellers, Testibus Downes, Pepys, Malone, Collier, and many others.

and he stopped the company of the Red Bull Theate

in that act of Piracy. See Collier's Annals of the

Stage, vol. 2, page 8. The Chamberlain's decision

in this matter is of no legal value, but it shows his

torically that the moral cense and equity, which

in the present day govern Stage-right and Copyright, were not invented by recent

lative, for 10 years later, namely, in 1637, another

Chamberlain is found acting on the same equity,

and in terms worth noting. On application from

the shareholders of the Cockpit in Drury-lane, the

Chamberlain gave solemn notice to other companies not to represent certain plays, 24 in number, which

"did all and every of them properly, and of right, be-long to that company," and he "requires all masters

and governors of play-houses, and all others, whom

Parliaments, and the proof is

EXAMPLES OF THE VALUE OF STAGE-RIGHT AND

COPYRIGHT. The following figures can be relied on: Stage-right.-In 1694 Southerne obtained another night, the sixth. In 1705 Farquhar obtained a third